

Home - Monday.

My dear Roy. I am going down now to get you some postals and will write a little. I don't think you have been out of my mind a minute since I left you yesterday except when I was asleep last night. It seemed so hard to come away and leave you there alone.

When you are

lonesome and tired  
remember I am  
always thinking of you.  
I hope I can  
come again before  
so very long.

June is much  
better this morning  
she is writing a  
little to you -

I will send you  
the tribunes this  
week - I saw the  
operating room  
yesterday and I  
think it would scare  
me to death if I knew  
I had to go in for

an operation - But I  
am thankful there  
are such things  
for they certainly  
are necessary in  
some cases.

I will close now  
and write again  
soon - yours with love  
Carrie